THREE HOURS TOO LATE. How a Pair Young Florida Malden Punishe Her Laggard Lover.

betrothed lady. Mr. Harry Rhoades, formerly of this place, late of Titusville, and Miss Charlotte

Sauls, of Saulsville, were the parties who intended that their lives should be a "Hak of sweetness

natron who had recently returned from Paris.

to hold its popularity. I became quite interested in the subject while in Paris. The matter there is ex-

city a great deal of interest, and there is serious

talk of reviving the old minuet. How much more

attractive a bail-room would be with the minuet

attractive a bail-room would be with the minuet, the pavonne and the gavotte, instead of the heiter-keiter waitz and galop. A few years ago the Princess de Sagan introduced the bourrée at one of her bails. This is a village dance, and the sight of eight pretty women and as many handsome men clattering about in sabots, dressed in village coatume, must have been rather a novel one. I wouldn't advocate such an innovation as that, but I would like to see the minuet revived. You remember the story of Marguerite de Bourgoyne, who was forgiven for her horrible crimes because she danced the minuet better than any one in the world. No one would do as much as that for a pretty waitzer, even if she was capable of etherealizing the waitz. The minuet is a charming combination of graceful stateliness and coquettiahness."

Girls Have a Bonbon Spoon Now.

[From the Chicago Herald.]

The fad of the season is bonbon spoons. A bon

bon spoon affects the antique. It has a large round

owl and a large, expanded and quaintly fash-

loned top, with a ring in the handle, after the style of the days when the mistress of the house

wore her spoon hanging at her girdle to taste the soup for the family meal while it was cooking. Many of them are exact reproductions of old English spoons, wrought in antique silver, and with the wealth of curious detail work expended on them

the bonbon spoons cost a modern lady of the brownstone front anywhere from \$10 to \$50 or \$100,

Two Ways of Woolng.

[From the Pittsburg Post.] In the Philippine Islands, when a men wishes to

narry, the parents of the girl send her out in the

roods before sunrise and let him hunt her. If he

doesn't find her the marriage is off. They reverse the order down in many of the cotton-spinning towns of New England. The men are so scarce there that the girls spend years in hunting them, and are still on the hunt.

New Things in Silver Decoration.

[From an Exchange.]

There are a good many new things in silver this

fall. One of the novelties is the use of rough

pearls for sliver decoration. Many of these ar

valuable. They are taken without polishing ar

Western river pearls, but others are extremely



sail sway to Isabon, Funchal in the Madeiras and Tenerife in the Canary Islands, with her lively embryo seamen in the full glory of realization of their boysish dreams. The St. Mary's is the New York Nautical School, which is maintained by an annual appropriation from the Board of Education. On board are now fifty-eight young tars, who have made one trip across the "briny." When she casts off her moorings next spring there when sailed one cruise.

The St. Mary's is an old sloop of war provided by the Government, and has been in this service about fifteen years. She is a nautical school wherein young America who has road the fascimating sea stories of Oliver Optic or Capt. Marryat may speedfly get his thirst for sait water and desire for as eas life appeased, and more, with little cost and no worriment to paroute.

The St. Mary's is an old sloop of war provided by the Government, and has been in this service about fifteen years. She is a nautical school wherein young America who has road the fascimating sea stories of Oliver Optic or Capt. Marryat may speedfly get his thirst for sait water and desire for a sea life appeased, and more, with little cost and a compy at Lamonton and the propositive examination. The St. Mary's is intended for fitting boys for the merchant service, and any youngster who is ever fifteen and not yet twenty, and is morally and physically sound, who can obtain the consent of this particularly bright enough to with the content of his parents or guardian and bring on board two pairs of boots, three towels, three pairs of heavy socks, three smits of heavy underlothing and three handler-chiefs, may, by depositing \$35 with Capt. Crowninshield, the commander of the ship join the school and in two years's be graduated a full-fledged sallor before the mast. If he is particularly bright the graduate may then be able to ship as third mate on a merchant ship.

be able to ship as third mate on a merchant ship.

On fulfilling all the preliminary requirements the youngster will be given a natty dress suit of blue, consisting of the open, loose-throated shirt, wide-bottomed trousers and flat, visorless cap so much coveted by the would-be sca-farin' man. This he may wear on Saturdays and Sundays, if he is not "quarantined" for "skylarking," failurs in his lessons, insubordination, disrespect to his superiors or other error. Thus attired he may, if in port, bowl about the streets, parade himself before admiring young friends and family, and stand with feet wide spart at his mother's hearth. His liberty in port may extend from Saturday morning at 9 o'clock till Monday at the same hour.

Besides this dress suit, he will get two suits of white canvas, blankets for his hammock and other necessaries of a sailor.

The \$35 deposit pays for his keep and for tuition for two years in reading, writing, arithmetic, grammar, geography, history and navigation, practical and theoretical.

The lads are spared no detail of the life which they propose to fit for. There are seven sailors on the schoolship, cooks, an engineer and other men to the number of twenty besides the tutors and officers, but the boys themselves perform much of the work of handling the ship, and at noon of each

twenty besides the tutors and officers, but the boys themselves perform much of the work of handling the ship, and at noon of each dayl they "go over the masthead," which means that they go through the work of furling and reefing and staying the sails and performing unheard-of other things with the "starboard-foretopgallant-studding-sail-boom-tricing-line-block-strap-thimble-seizing," and other parts of the ship gear unexplainable to a landsman. Each lad has his watch, his mess and his class in the school. The lads go up 110 feet from the deck each day.

conservation of the ship gear unexplainable to a landsman. Each lad has his watch, his mess and his class in the school. The lads go up 110 feet from the deck each day.

An "ordinary seaman," graduated last month, said he had learned all about what was "for'a'd on the sta'b'd side, aft on the port side" and what was "inside on the outside." He knew how to pass a nipper, or clap on a jigger; how to choke a luft, or spake the backstays; fleet a purchase, or frown a crotch rope; make a gourmet or an artificial eye; make a spounish fox, or a Turk's head; what was meant by a withe, a gammoning, a cat's paw, a sheep's shank, an Irish splice, the whiskers, the jumpers and a ringtail; which were the moon sails, star gazers, heaven disturbers and other sails; how to hitch, bend, clinch and cackle.

In fact he knew every inch of his ship, and ratified off at a steam-engine pace about everything in the ship's economy. The boys peeled the "spuds" themselves and had "satt horse" and "duff" till they sighed, and some of them cried for the good old fare they had had at home. The big beams high tip and crosswise of the masts were the "crojecks," cross-jacks wouldn't be nautical; studdingsail was altogether too dignified and "stung" did instead.

"We had school in the little house on deck from 9 till 4 o'clock five days in the week, with two hours out a noon for mess, masthead and play," said the graduate. "We got up as 6 in the morning, washed, dressed

BOYS WHO SAIL THE SEAS.

JOIS AND DISCOMPORTS ON BOARD THE SCHOOL-SHIP ST. MARY'S.

A Chance for Any Boy to Get a Start in the Merchant Marine — Mysterious Nautical Accomplishments Acquired—The Feed Tees Salt-horse all the time, the rice is cooked as as hard as a brick; the bread is hard tack of the Mary of the Lads—Moss of Them Get Enough of Seafaring Life.

YING at anchor in the East River off Thirty-first street is the good ship St. Mary's. There she will remain till May noxt, when she will weigh annehor and sail sway to Lisbon, Funchal in the Madeiras and Tenerifie in the Canary Islands, in the Canary Islands, The Dutter was not very bad, when this conversation was related to him: "That is just it. Lieut. Wells Fields said, when this conversation was related to him: "That is just it. It was the boys are anxious to become sailors.

THE WORLD: S.

MR. VANDERBILT'S BAGPIPER.

MR. VANDERBILT'S BAGPIPER.

MR. VANDERBILT'S BAGPIPER.

MR. VANDERBILT'S BAGPIPER.

SHAPL A Chance for Any Boy to Get a Start in the cook and then school. Dinner at 12.30, supper at the cook and then school and the start of the grub. The reporter asked about the fare, and the man as a brick; the bread is hard tack of the hardest kind; the plum duff is for pavements, and the butter is strong enough to wak off the table."

Plum duff, the reporter learned, it is a paster of the said of the duff, and they gave us beans instead, and the beans were alled in. Some of the said sapples, and is the season of the said supples and the season of the surface of the said supples and the season of the surface of the said supples and the season of the surface of the said supples. The surface of the said supples and the surface of the said supples and the said supples and the season of the surface of the said supples and is sufface.

The Unchal in the Manuel Start in the minute o

A DOLLAR DINNER FOR FOUR

Contributed Daily to "The World" by One of the Best Known City Chefs. At to-day's market prices the material for this

dinner can be purchased fot \$1. Pork. Apple Sauce. Mashed Potato. DESSERT.
Pumpkin Pie. Oranges,
Coffee.

Dainties of the Market.

Prime rib roast, 18c, to 20c.
Prime rib roast, 18c, to 20c.
Proteshouse steak, 26c.
Birloin steak, 16c. to 20c.
Lobsters, 8c. to 10c.
White fish, 16c.
Log mutton, 14c. to 16c.
Log mutton, 14c. to 16c.
Log west, 20c.
English mutton chops, 25c.
Log west, 20c.
English mutton chops, 25c.
Log west, 20c.
English mutton chops, 25c.
Log west, 19c. to 18c.
Log west, 19c. to 18c.
Houseting turkys, 18c. to 18c.
Equation truty, 12c.
English mutton chops, 25c.
Log west, 19c. to 18c.
Halblut, 16c. to 18c.
English mutton chops, 25c.
English mutton chops, 25c.
Log west, 19c. to 18c.
Halblut, 16c.
White perch, 10c. to 15c.
Huedah, 15c.
Huedah, 15c.
Hielbut, 16c.
White perch, 10c.
White perch, 15c.
White perch, 10c.
White

OCTOBER 28, 1886.

Spalish snipe, \$2.50 dos.
Ployer, \$3 dos.
Rail, \$1.50 dos.
Rabbits, 250. apinos.
Ventson, 20c. to 25c.
Ventson, 20c. to 25c.
Ventson, 20c. to 25c.
Fresh cod tongues, 15c. bb.
Fresh mackerel, 15c.
Fresh Kanebock salmon, 75c.
Fresh Spanish Mackersl, 75c.
Ohioken Halibut, 18c.
Ood, 5c.

Proph Spanish Mackersl, 75c.
Old, 5c.

Proph Spanish Mackersl, 75c.
Old, 5c.

Oyster plant, 10c. a bunch, "Come, now, Master Tommy! when mamma

filted a French count.
never had an offer before.
acted like a fool.
orany about Charley.
dreadfully extravagant. meaner than the meanest.
done all the love-making,
over thirty.



Vanderbilt proposes to set a new fashion in music and introduce the bagpipes into

of the fair lady turned to anger. At last the one who was to have east ner lot with a man of unfaithful promises, appeared upon the scene, and with a sad, pale face, in which the lineaments of determination were plainly marked, announced to the guests that there would be no wedding. The minister departed, whether with or without his fee it matters not, and many guests wended their way homeward discussing inexorable fate with fervor; some, however, stayed to sorrow with the wouldbe bride, and were rewarded by seeing the man of her choice coming to the house at a gallop, three hours behind time.

No excuses, no sighs, no persuasions, no looks of love could change the decision of the outraged feelings of Miss Sauls, and Mr. Rhoades took his departure, believing that procrastination was not good for one's soul, and feeling that his hope of happiness had been nipped in the bud. The intended bridegroom has been told by the minister, whom he met at the depot, and who was to unite the two hearts that they might beat as one, that the wedding was off, but believing his powers of persuasion to be beyond the average, he waited upon his Dulcines with the result as above stated. "The course of true love never did run smooth," America as a popular musical instrument. And this gives rise to much curious speculation. In view of the peculiar position of the Rev. Mr. Warren, the return of the Scotch farmer to England last spring by order of Collector Magone because he came to America by contract, and the other enforcements of the Contract Emigration law, it is a nice

may not be refused landing here.

Mr. Vanderbilt is not expected to return before the robins nest again, however, and meantime the people of America who read the fashion papers are kept in anxious suspense.

question whether Mr. Vanderbilt's bagpiper

the fashion papers are kept in anxious suspense.

Chapter 163 of the United States Statutes of 1885 provides that it shall be unlawful for any person, company, partnership, or corporation, in any manner whatsoever, to prepay the transportation or immigration of an alien or foreigner to perform labor of any kind in the United States.

That all contracts or agreements, express or implied, parole or special, between any person, &c., and any foreigner to perform labor or service of any kind made previous to immigration shall be utterly void and of no effect.

Violation of this statute is subject to punishment of \$1,000 fine for each offense and six months' imprisonment, and the foreigner with whom the contract is made may bring suit and recover damages on such contract.

may bring suit and recover damages on such contract.

This act, however, excepts personal servants, professional actors, artists, lecturers, or singers and any member of the family of the American party to the contract. Skilled labor may be contracted for in a foreign country, the laborer to migrate to America, provided only that such skilled labor cannot be obtained hereaf foreigners may be contracted. be obtained here; and foreigners may be con-tracted for on this side to introduce or establish new kinds of industry not known

establish new kinds of industry not known here.

The Caledonian Club, which numbers several pipers in its membership, will take no steps to stop the new-comer from landing, and the Carl Sahm Society is indifferent to his coming, believing that the pipers can never supplant musicians in New York.

Even Mr. John S. Kennedy, whose perseverance in the attempt to enforce the law in the case of Rev. E. Walpole Warren, the imported pastor of the Church of the Holy Trinity, says he, has demonstrated to an enlightened country how senseless is this law, and he will place no barriers in the way of Mr. Vanderbilt's piper or of the new pastor of Plymouth Church.

Collector Magone will act in accordance with the facts reported to him by the Emi

of Plymouth Church.

Collector Magone will act in accordance with the facts reported to him by the Emigration Commissioners, and if they say Sandy has come over by contract, back he will go, unless he can be shown to be one of the

superintendent Jackson of Castle Garden shows that he is tired of the attempts to enforce the law, and refers the reporter to Interpreters P. Groth and Antonio Caflero, who examine the emigrants and report to the Commissioners.

Commissioners.

Mr. Groth is of opinion that the piper is Mr. Groth is of opinion that the piper is excepted as an artist, whether he plays ill or well, and also suggests that Mr. Vanderbilt would not permit his companion on the voyage across the ocean to fare more poorly than himself, and that Sandy will come as a second cabin passenger at the least, which would exempt him from examination as an emigrant and from the petty annoyances to which less fortunate passengers are subjected.

United States District-Attorney Walker conducts his office with judicial fairness, and Mr. Vanderbilt is considered to be only an equal with the Kentucky lawyer who contracted with a Scotch farmer to come on and run his farm. If the case of the piper is parallel to that of the imported farmer, and he is sent back to the land of lakes and mountains, he will in all probability call the importer to account under the penal section of the law.

Talk Heard At a Church Wedding.

[Prom Daughters of America.]

got an awful temper.
aimost constantly intoxicated.
lost all his money.
— some relation to Lady Simmery Axe,
es been engaged nine times.
four wives living,
worth a million,
dead broke.

And all Scaly and Itching Skin and [From the Enterprise (Fla.) Herald,1 Enterprise and vicinity was set all agog on Scalp Diseases cured by Cuticura. Thursday morning by the announcement that long expected wedding, which was to have occurred at Saulsville, a few miles east of this

Psoriasis, Rezema, Tetter, Ringworm, Lichen, Prurims, Scall Head, Milk Crust, Dandruff, Barbers, Bakers, Groccus' and Washersoman's Itch, and every species of liching, Burning, Scaly, Pimply Humors of the Skin and Scalp, with Loss of Hair, are instantly relieved and speedily cured by CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SCALE, as equivile Skin Beautifier externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, when physicians and all other remeplace, at 6.30 a. M., had been declared off by the

PSORIASIS, OR SCALY SKIN.

that their lives should be a "Ink of sweetness long drawn out," but the fates decreed otherwise. All nature smiled on this auspicious morning, and that any man, when his life was to be gladdened, should fail to appear on time and claim the lady whom he had wooed and won with the ardor that belongs to youth, is beyond the comprehension of all except probably himself.

At 6, 20 a. M. the bright sunross upon the assembled weedding guests, the minister was at hand and the expectant lady, who was to take upon herself the vows 'till death do us part," awaited in her boudoir the coming of her Romeo. The minutes fed and still he came not, and the wedding guests possessed themselves of that uncasiness which is the forerunner of disappointment, while the love of the fair lady turned to anger. At last the one who was to have cast her lot with a man of unfaithful promises, appeared upon the scene, and with a I, John J. Case, D.D.S., having practised dentistry it his country for thirty-five years, and being well known to housands hereabouts, with a view to help any who are afflicted as I have been for the past twelve years, testify that the CUTICUAR REMEDIES quied me of Poorissis, or Scaly Skin, in eight days, after the doctors with whose had consulted gave me to help or encouragement.

NEWYON, N. J. OASE, D.D.S.

DISTRESSING ERUPTION.

ast summer on one of our customers, an aid gentleman of eventy years of age, who suffered with a featfully dis-cessing eruption on his head and face, and who had tried if remedies and doctors to no purpose. TEXABLINA, ARE.

DUSTPANFUL OF SCALES.

H. E. Carpenter, Henderson, N. Y., cured of Psoria sis or Leprony, of twenty years' standing, by CUTICUR REMEDIES. The most wonderful cure on record, dustpanful of scales fell from him daily. Physicians an his friends thought he must die.

ECZEMA RADICALLY CURED.

For the radical cure of an obstinate case of Eczema of ong standing, I give entire credit to the CUTICURA long standing, I give building standing standin sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.: SOAP, 25c.:

CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

13" Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases;" 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials. PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped and oily skin pre-vented by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP. [From the Chicago Pribuse.]
"There is no doubt," said a charming society OLD FOLKS' PAINS. that something has got to be done if dencing is

Full of comfort for all Pains, Inflamma-tion and Weakness of the Aged is the Curt-cura Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only pain-killing, Strongthening Plaster, Now, instantaneous and infallible and coffee spoons are designed. Some of the duller reds, two or three deep blues, brown and cream are the colors most frequently chosen, and the patterns are geometrical as a rule, though some beautiful flower sprays have been done.

A Servant's Good Manners and Good Clothe Make Her Mistress Miserable. Prom the Chicago Mail. 1

omestic—one above the average—found what she wanted. "I had been told," she said to me, "that the woman was of more than ordinary intelligence, a cook who might be acceptable in the leadgence, a cook who might be acceptable in the leading cafe of the country, and, on the whole, one who was worth the munificent price which she asked—\$6 a week. I have had so many trials that I concluded to break my hasband by engaging and paying this woman, for, after all, it is his fault that we have had so much trouble with the servants. The woman came, and after her there arrived three trunks of more than ordinary size. I said nothing. The woman soon showed that she was all that she had claimed to be. Scrupulously neat, attentive, even lady-like in her demeanor, and the best cook I ever knew. Last Sunday I had occasion to go into her reom, and she showed me a wardrobe which will challenge comparison with that of any society lady of my acquaintance. Her dresses are of the latest shades and patterns, and made to fit to the heart's content of the most fastidious woman. Her other articles of apparel are in keeping, and she has six hats and three bonnets. I have been miserable ever since this exhibit. The woman is respectful, polite, industrious—in fact a perfect servant. And yet she is a lady in her manner, and well dressed. Her wardrobe is all I have told you. I don't know what to do about it. I have no reason for discharging her—in fact, I don't want to; but I feel miserable to think that my servant is a lady, and that she has a better wardrebe than I have or any of my friends have. I look at her with a feeling of awe and am miserable." The lady who tells me this story is one of the swell circle on the north side, and her hasband is a merchant on Michigan avenue. She is living a life of anxiety that is actually telling on her nerves. ing cafe of the country, and, on the whole, one

Prepared for the Worst.

Mrs. Grundy-How awfully that Tintall girl is made up! Mrs. Sneerwell-Yes. She need never die o

starvation. Mrs. Grundy—I don't see why. Mrs. Sucerweil—She always carries enough flour to make a plate of rice cakes. chosen according to the shape of the article they are to adorn, longish, pear-shaped pearls a third of an inch in length, for a slender, upright vase; shorter and round ones for different articles. The pearls are set plannly in the metal, held by rims of the sliver, and make a showy decoration for people whose tastee are not of too severe an order. They are employed on bonbon spoons, on tea services and on sliver brushes and tollet articles. Another of the newer methods of sliver decoration is the clossonnel enamelling in colors in which some Caught.

(Prom Harper's Basar.) He-What will you have, dear, candy or icecream ?

Catarrh in the Head "For 25 years I have been troubled with catarrh in the Originates in scrofulous taint in the blood. Hence the

proper method by which to cure catarrh is to purify the blood. Its many disagreeable symptoms, and the danger of developing into bronchitis or that terribly fatal lisease, consumption, are entirely removed by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which cures catarrh by purifying the blood; it also tones up the system and greatly improves the general health. Try the "peculiar medicine."

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for estarth with very satisfactory results. I received more permanent benefit from it than from any other remedy." M. E. READ, Wausoon, Ohio.

head, indigestion and general debility. I never had faith in such medicines, but concluded to try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It did me so much good that I continued to disc it till I have taken five bottles. My health has greatly improved, and I feel like a different woman." MRS. J. B. ADAMS, S Richmond st., Newark, N. J. "Hood's Sarsaparilla cured mej of cartarrh, soreness of the bronchial tubes and terrible headache." R. GIB-

BONS, Hamilton, Ohio.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has helped me more for catarriand impure blood than anything else I ever used." A
BALL, Syracuse, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by 0, 1, HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DONE'S ONE DOLLAR

Ball, Syracuse, N. Y.

SCALY, ITCHY SKIN A FEW OF THE GOOD THINGS

SUNDAY WORLD.

THREE CENTS. 210 COLUMNS. 30 PAGES.

Mr. Barnum on Church and Circus. Queer American Diplomats.

The Oldest Scout in the West.

A Woman Land Leaguer's Experience in Tullamore Jail. Sunset Cox on Political Life.

The Cigarette Girls of New York. Recipes for a Thanksgiving Dinner.

Bill Nye as a Scientist.

Night-Hawk Cabmen of the Metropolis.

A Visit to Rosa Bonheur.

MAGAZINE AND NEWSPAPER COMBINED.

A WHOLE DAY'S READING FOR THREE CENTS.

Photographing the Ocean's Bottom [From the Nashetlle American.]

" You make of the advancement in science accomplished by amateurs, Mr. Schleter. In what

"Well, take the sea, for instance. About all of the photographs taken in depths of the sea are by experimenting amateurs, and through them most marvelous hidden mysteries have been revealed." "How do they accomplish this, and how do they know what is being photographed?" asked the re-

Orter.
Until the plate is seen they have not the alight-"Until the plate is seen they have not the alightest idea of what has been photographed. The operation, however, is simple. A box, hermetically scaled, with glass front, is sunk and to it is connected an electric light. At a certain depth light falls to penetrate the water and all is darkness. Sinking this device to a snort distance of the bed the electric current is turned on, which illuminates everything within a certain radius, and at the same instant calls into action the mechanism of the submerged camera. Often, to be sure, almost nothing appears upon the plate, but sometimes the instrument is lowered among most interesting formations of nature, and pictures are produced of incalculable value to science. These experiments are constantly being made, and are such that those connected with the art as myself cannot possibly prosecute.

She Wanted a Dam-Bred Pattern.

[From the Boston Herald.]
The Scotch name for the game of draughts to dam and the board upon which it is played is called a dam-brod. A Scotch lady of the old school being in London wished to purchase a table-cloth of a checked pattern like the squares on a draught-board. She entered the shop and astonished the shopman by asking for table linen of a dam-brod pattern. He showed her some in very wide stripes, assuring her it was the very broadest pattern made. That would not do. She repeated she wanted a dam-brod pattern and that was not dam-brod at sil. She left the shop, leaving the man astonished at her emphatic wording of her order, and she was equally surprised and indignant that he did not have in his store such a very common pattern of table linen.

A Slight Mistake.

[From Judgs.] Ethel has been spending her accustomed hour

Ethel-Ob, mamma! I know nearly all of them now by heart. Just ask me any letter and I think I can say it as it is here.
Mamma—Well, let me see; now what does S stand for, dear?
Ethet (slowly and with painful hesitancy)—S is for sheep that makes wool for our clothes. And when—when killed—and when killed becames pork, as every one knows!

Natural Sequence. [From the Louisville Courier-Journal.]
Feminine pocket-books having become larger, masculine pocket-books must necessarily become smaller. Indeed, there are some alleged heads of families who have ceased to carry a pocket-book

Already Secured. [From the Philadelphia Call.] Trust Company Agent—Thinking that you might want to secure your personal property, I desire to recommend-

A Shrewd Scheme.

[From the Macon Telegraph.]
The cunningest of all California advertising schemes is the statement that the women out there talk less than anywhere in the world.

AMUSEMENTS.

AMUSEMENTS.

METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE.

Thesday evening, Nov. 22, and Thursday, Nov. 24.

The GERSTER CONCERTS.

Mesers. Abbey. Schooffel & Grau beg respectfully to announce the first appearance in four years of MEE. KTELKA GERSTER.

SCOOMDANIED THE THE THE ACCOMMENTAL THEODORE HAVELERS, Frima Douna Contraito: THEODORE HAVELERS, Frima Douna Contraito: THEODORE HAVELERS, Parket Miss. SECTION, Tenor: Sig. DE ANN., Baritone: Sig. CARBONNE, Beffer Miss. SECTION. Harpist, and Miss. NETTIE CARPENTER, Volin Virtuess. GRAND ORCHESTEN, Tenor: Sig. Volin Virtuess. GRAND ORCHESTEN of seventy-five musicians, under the direction of ADOLPH NEURODORFF. Conductors—Adolph Neusendorff and Sig. Ferrari. Scale of Prices—\$2.50, \$1.50, \$4 and 30c. Seats now on sale at box-office. Metropolitan Opera-House. Weber Grand Plano used. 14TH STREET THEATRE-CORNER 6TH AVE

14TH STREET THEATRE-CORNER OF AV.

Mainness Wednesday and Saiorday.

LAST WEEK OF
GEO. St. KN16HT.

In Bronson Howard's and David Belasco's new play,
MONDAY, Nov. 21—DENMAN THOMPSON.

THE OLD HOMESTEAD. differently. If they had only kept her under her own roof for twenty-four hours, even by some serious accident or illness, she might have blessed them. As it was, they made it rain, and she defied them and called a cab; then they deserted her.

When Rose arrived at the house Harry had already come. He was upstairs at his toilet. And there were other visitors in the house, among them a Mrs. Ashland, a young widow, and one of the most desperate flirts in Christendom. She had kept up a constant correspondence with Harry and had always managed to "have a fine fliration with bim when she came home, though of this Rose was quite ignorant. Rose's mother had some inkling of the matter, though.

"That Mrs. Ashland is here." she said. "She invites herself very often, but I don't fancy her. It will be such a bore to Harry. We haven't told him you were coming. Let me hide you behind the parlor curtains and I'll send him in for something."

So, still in her walking costume and hat, the old lady tucked her friend sway behind the folds of lace and damask and hurried out of the room.

Rose stood concealed behind the window curtains, trembling with happy anticipation. She heard a step without, and the door opened. A figure entered. It was not Harry. It was a lady—Mrs. Ashland. She flung herself into an armehair and took an attinde. Ah, if only Rose had stepped out then; but she did not. Another step sounded in the hall. It was Harry's this time. He entered briskly and walked straight up to Mrs. Ashland and kissed her.

"He takes her for me," said Rose to her."

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land. "You never mean anything by what you say."

"Then you wouldn't believe me if I were to say I adored you?" said Harry.

"No. You're an engaged man. You adore some one else, or ought to."

"Oh, yes, I ought to," said Harry; "but we don't always do what we ought."

She slapped him. He caught her hand.

"Divine little hand!" he said; "perfection of a hand! P—

"Gracious me!" cried Mrs. Ashland, in a frightened whisper.

His eyes followed the direction hers had taken. Rose had parted the curtains, and stepped forth. Mrs. Ashland hurried out.

"My darling Rose!" cried Harry.

She put out her hand to keep him off.

"Not your Rose," she said. "I do not belong to you. After all these years, you have let me hear enough to set me free."

"You ought not to judge so harshly. It was the broadest firtation. Any other women would know that," cried Harry.

"It was very broad indeed, and we do not always do what we ought." said Rose, mildly.

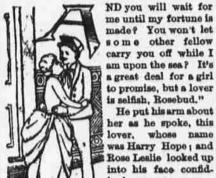
"You are quite at liberty to adore Mrs. Ashland."

So she left him. and so the long engagement was broken off. Nothing could soften

Ashland."

So she left him, and so the long engagement was broken off. Nothing could soften Rose, whose constancy had endured the severe trial of frequent absence and of long delay for ten good years. As cruel as though there had been no love in her, stern as one who hated could have been, she allowed no prayers for pardon, no interview of any kind, and she sent him back his letters and his ring.

THE LONG ENGAGEMENT.



ND you will wait for me until my fortune is made? You won't let some other fellow carry you off while I am upon the sea? It's a great deal for a girl to promise, but a lover is selfish. Rosebud." He put his arm about her as he spoke, this lover, whose name was Harry Hope; and

Rose Leslie looked up

Wait? Why, it seemed to her, in that early hour of her girlhood, that there was nothing to wait for, since he had told her that he loved her. She knew that whenever he asked her to be his wife she would give seent, whether he had made his fortune or not. But it was not for her to say so. Her creed as to woman's conduct, what she might say and what she might do, was a very strict one. She would have died rather than have wittingly given him one love glance before he had asserted himself her lover; and now that wedding day was something she would not even seem to remember until he spoke of it again. But she was glad that he loved her: and now she need not hide that she loved him.

It was on her eighteenth birthday that he put the betrothal ring upon her finger, and kissed her, and went off to join his fellow-officers, and to start upon another cruise;

Measrs. W. B. RIMER & SON. OCTORER 28, 1886.

GENTLEMEN; For the last five or six months I have been suffering from a severe affection of the chest, accompanied by a most DIRTHERING COURS. I could find MO RELIEF. Rothing seemed to help me until I tried one bottle of your "RIMER'S EXPECTORANT." and that has effected a FERFECT CURE AND I feel like a new person, I most highly commend your EXPECTORANT to all affected with polemonary trouble and trust this may induce other sufferers to try and RE CURED.

I remain, very truly yours.

MARGARET F. KILLY.

187 Ross street, Brooklyn, N. Y. . . and by that time all their little world knew that Rose Leslie was engaged to Midshipman

gives you a real nice piece of cake, what do you say?"
Please, mamma, give me some more."

and by that time all their little world knew that Hose Leslie was engaged to Midshipman Hope.

So it began, the waiting. There was promotion to look forward to; and there was a grandfather in the nineties, who had Harry down in his will; but whatever happened, they would be true to each other. Of course she was; perhaps he was. We all know—all save the girls who are in their first love affair—about how true men are to the women they have vowed their vows to. Probably, he was as true as any of them are, and that is not saying much.

He told one or two of his most intimate friends that he was engaged to the dearest girl in the world, and wore her picture near his heart until it was very much warped and very much faded—a fate which befalls photographs if one grows too romantic over them—and he wrote plenty of letters.

But a good-looking fellow, especially if he is a naval officer, who is a species of refined and exalted sailor, is always run after by the girs. Women admire sailors and weave a romance about them. And in the years that followed I suppose he could not have counted the kisses he gave. The fact that he was engaged and could not become entangled, that he was quite safe from any matrimonial projects, made him a greater flirt than ever, if that were possible; and there was an undercurrent that he scarcely confessed to himself. The time would come in which he should be a married man and these things would be over. He would now enjoy himseff.

When he was at home and with Rose he was perfection itself in his demeanor. He really wanted nobody else. He loved her much. He spent a great deal of money in enjoying himself with her and made her costly presents. Then he was off again, and the letters were written and Rose lived upon them until his return. She was a giri who had had a great deal of attention paid her; and in a spirit of honor and constancy that a man cannot even understand, she had set all this aside. She waltzed with no one; she indulged in no flirtation; she was not willing to do many things whic

should say he might have had her had she not been engaged. No one should do him that wrong. She devoted herself to domestic occupations. She visited her married lady friends, and seldom went to parties. Not one girl in ten thousand would have acted just so. I presume the good angels applauded, while they wept over her unrequited constancy. Her own family thought her very silly. Her girl friends laughed at her. Harry never knew of it at all. He had a firm conviction that she could not like any one else after liking him, because he was so much more fascinating than any one else could be.

So the years went by—one, two, three, four, five. Almost all the other girls were married. Six, seven, eight, nine, ten. The matrons of her own age had little children, and talked of their engagements of a month or so as things of the past.

Rose Leslie was perhaps handsomer than ever, for she was a woman to mature into beauty; but certainly she was no longer a young girl. Men always had admired her; they were only deterred from offering themselves by that engagement ring upon her finger, and that matter which said so plainly, "There is but one man in the world for me."

Still Harry Hope had not enough to marry upon. He had enough for cigars and wine—enough for his pleasures and pastimes; but he had not enough for an elegant establishment. He used to deplore this fact with tears in his voice—that beautiful voice that had won Rose, that seemed to her sweeter than any music that she had ever heard. And he painted pictures of his lonely life when he was away from her, and vowed all his vows over and over again. Rose listened, and the protestations made her glad, and his kisses were very sweet to her. But she began to know that he did not love as she did.

The humblest home, the poorest lot, she would have shared most gladly. But a woman cannot tell a man that. Neither would she tell him that. With her lover absent from her for the better part of the time, and with her engagement a well-known fact to all her friends, for all these y



"NOT YOUR ROSE," SHE SAID.

tions that brighten a girl's life, and had led a dull, quiet existence, save in those brief home-comings of his; while those about her were enjoying themselves in every way.

That spirit of honor which is so strong in some women's breasts prevented her from accepting escort or special visits from other men. She did not regret this, but she knew it all the same. What she did not know was that he led a very different life indeed. Truly, she was best of all to him, as yet, and he thought of her very tenderly, as he paced the deck on moonlight nights; but at this port and that port he had lady friends and pleasant flirtations. He meant, when he married, to marry Rose; but he was not ready to marry yet. ready to marry yet. She had kept her promise. She had waited

for him. Her youth had gone by without youth's pleasures. The girl of twenty was a woman of thirty now, and she was "wait-ing" still.

woman of thirty now, and she was "waiting" still.

He was upon a three years' cruise: not half-way through it. She had a letter, and a very tender one, from him at every opportunity. He thought himself very praiseworthy. As for poor Rose, it had become a settled thing in his mind that she would await his pleasure. I do not think he gave her much credit for that. Having assured himself of a woman's love, a man seldom attributes it to anything but his own high deserts, and accepts it as a tribute to his great merit. A beautiful woman, a lady in the highest sense, he knew her to be: any other, he believed, would not be worthy of him.

So he "waited" in his fashion abroad; and she "waited" in her fashion at home. And meanwhile there reached him at sea one day a great, black-sealed packet, that informed him that his maternal grandfather was dead at last—he had lived to be a hundred years old—and that Harry Hope was a rich man at last.

That night he usered the deck and thought

old—and that Harry Hope was a rich man at last.

That night he paced the deck and thought of the future. He was rich now. There was no longer any excuse for delaying his marriage. Indeed, he had no wish for any. He was resolved to settle down at once on land, and retiring from the service, become a good citizen, with Rose for the lady of his house.

"I have at last a home worthy of you to offer," he wrote; and he meant it. He loved and honored his betrothed as much as it was in his nature to love and honor any woman.

was in his nature to love and honor any woman.

Rose read the words with a happy heart; and she kissed the letter tenderly. The rest of the time she waited out patiently, for he would never sail away from her again.

Just upon the eve of his expected return, Rose received this letter from Harry's mother:

And Rose, nothing loth, accepted the invi-tation. If her good angels could have kept her at home, this story would have ended

mother:

Come and pay me a visit, my dear. It will
be such a delightful surprise to Harry to find you